April 3, 1968
Wednesday

Dear Mom & Dad,

I am enclosing two copies of letters I wrote. One of them I sent to the attorney when I fired him. I also sent a copy of the firing letter to the judge with another letter telling him I wanted somebody else to defend me.

This will explain to you why the attorney didn't put up a decent defense for me.

When you get all the papers I am sending you about the case I would be

(7)

My folks can't help me because they have a limited education and they wouldn't know how to compose a letter asking for help. They wouldn't know what to say or who to ask.

If I didn't have your help I would be a forgotten man rotting away behind bars for a crime I didn't do — so please don't fail a person whose very life depends on your help.

Thank you, and I pray that somebody will listen to you and come and talk to me.

God Bless you all!

Love
Charles

(2)

so happy and pleased if you would show them to your attorney.

I wasn't given a trial. I was subjected to an ORDEAL.

Everything I've ever said proves that I have been framed and railroaded to the penitentiary.

If I didn't have some hope I believe I would just about die. But as long as I have your help I'm going to fight with every power I have to get free; and to come home to you, where I belong.

I wish in my heart you had of let me come up there with you last year when I asked you. For damn sure I wouldn't be in the mess I'm in right now.

(3)

Mom, if you can get one national magazine to investigate this case I promise you that I will be released.

They are not afraid to write the facts and the truth, so please write to them on my behalf.

When I get to prison my mail will be heavily censored and I won't be able to beg for help and that is why I have to do it now